

Hello everyone and welcome. I'll tell you my story about how it all started and how I ended up in this community and how I came to know the Mandela Effect. This will be long, so make yourself comfortable, and without further ado, let's get started.

It all starts when I was in elementary school. I had some issues with bullying from my classmates; They were the typical problems one faces, nothing unusual. I had a problem with a teacher at my old school, and because of that, I failed a year because of my history with her.

This is where it starts, in 2012. I still remember that important day in my life. That day, I went to school and entered classroom (1A), so to speak, after being held. I stayed in the classroom for a while; there were other children who were calm, not knowing that later the first group (1A) would become my friends. Then a teacher intervened and told me that she was coming for me because of a mistake and transferred me to the other classroom (1B). I went with her, and here I would also meet those who would later become my friends. The teacher led me to my desk and I sat down (although it's odd that she never introduced me or told me my name, she just told me to sit down).

When I sat down, I attended classes every day; Everything was normal until I met someone. That someone was a girl with two pigtails. I started to like it and finally I liked it. I fell in love with her. I used to talk to her at the entrance and during recess, playing with her.

Her lips were red as if she were wearing lipstick and a mole next to her mouth. One day, I asked him

a pen and told me that I didn't have one, but suggested that I ask a friend of his.

When I went to ask her friend, she gave me a feather of various colors, and

Immediately, the chemistry between us ignited. I looked into her eyes and she looked me in the eye.

He looked back, handing me the pen, which was blue with various colors. When

I didn't need it, I gave it back to him and asked him his name, which he told me.

We started chatting; He was cheerful and sweet, treated me well and sometimes smiled at me. We got together in class, just the two of us. I once helped her with a crossword puzzle and we made jokes about a classmate, laughing together. We were the perfect match in class; Even the teacher noticed and was glad we were together. My luck seemed to be changing, as, in 2011, I had a year full of bullying from my former classmates, and now I had friends and someone I shared chemistry with.

Until one day, my father brought me a surprise: my first Xbox, the classic Xbox. He got it at a First Cash store along with the following games: *Codename: Kids Next Door – Operation: V.I.D.E.O.G.A.M.E.*, *Forza Motorsport*, and *Star Wars: Knights of the Old Republic 2*.

When I played the first game, I only got to the donut shop level. Then I played the second game, and it was amazing to drive a car in it. However, when I took out the disc from the game, I realized that there was another disc inside the console called *Halo 2*. The cover looked very interesting, so I decided to ask my dad about it. He said the person hadn't mentioned that game to him and probably forgot to take it out. I decided to put it on and everything started well. I started the mission "The Heretic" and was impressed by the voice acting and graphics. After the cinematic ended, I continued with "Arsenal" and learned how to play the game, although I struggled a bit. In the end, I loved the game and thanked my dad for the Xbox.

The days passed as I enjoyed my Xbox and the special person in my life. I still remember that the sun was yellow and nostalgic; It was beautiful to look at, especially in the evenings, and you could look at it without going blind. One afternoon, I even played with my friends and the special person in my life, pretending to be Bowser and chasing them. I had a lot of fun and the sun was shining with that nostalgic sunset.

One day, my parents took me to the center of my city, and the sun stood out; It was very nice and the people were friendly, smiling and happy, not as boring as they are now. The trees and sky were beautiful, and time felt slow, like a 24-hour day. However, I have a vague memory of May 21, 2012, when my friends and the special person I carried in my life died from the sun. I remember I was in school and all my friends were crying because it was the end of the world. The sun was very intense; Everyone panicked and cried. The only thing I remember is that the girl I liked told me that she wanted me to be her boyfriend and that she had always liked him. I told him I liked it too, and said goodbye when I looked up at the sky. The sun emitted a very intense white light that blinded me, and after that, I don't remember anything else. For some reason, I don't remember the next day or anything, just that I went on with my normal life.

(I should clarify that days before May 21, there was unbearable heat that forced me to put on shorts and use a fan; I had a headache and my parents had to give me a headache pill.)

After two months, everything was still the same. One day, a scrap metal dealer came to my house and gave my parents an antenna to watch TV channels. My parents installed it on the ceiling, and that's when I discovered Cartoon Network, where they broadcast *Adventure Time*. I remember the episode of the little trees that explode at the end. (I should point out that they once aired the episode *The Enchiridion*, where they showed all the deleted animated covers with the voices of Finn and Jake, where Finn stabs Jake at the end, and the narrator says that it was a joke and that they would now show the actual episode and apologized).

After that, I discovered *Regular Show*, among other cartoons. The best part was the Toonix; They were cute and added a nice touch to the channel. One day, I turned on my TV and saw that *MAD* was coming out in the evening. When it was released, I didn't understand most of its jokes. During those days, I ate my favorite cereal, Fruit Loops.

However, something happened one day with my grandmother around June or July. We took her to the hospital, but before we left, she was seeing Nick Jr., specifically *Dora the Explorer*. Before we left, I felt a strange sensation, as if the old world of 2012 was saying goodbye, as if things were no longer going to be the same. It was as if I too were saying goodbye to the old world, as if I wasn't going to come home in the end.

We took my grandmother to the hospital and waited outside for news about her. One night, the television outside the hospital reported the news from CERN, where they discovered something about a particle. I barely paid attention, but the others were very focused on it. The next morning, my grandmother came out safely and we brought her back home. Afterwards, my parents went to sleep and I turned on the TV to watch *Max and Ruby*. I felt something strange for a moment, but it disappeared and I went to bed to sleep.

Time passed and one night, *MAD* aired a short film called "Flammable". It usually began with a woman singing the following song:

However, he was traumatized and frightened by the ending in which the boy dies from the fire. However, something strange happened; I remember that in the end, the girl who was singing melted her face, revealing that she was a robot all along. But now the ending has changed, and a police officer takes her away and arrests her, and that's where it ends. The strangest thing is that there are people like me who remember the same thing; I leave you a screenshot of the comments.

I also had a similar experience with an episode of *Chowder* featuring a baby minotaur. It was terrifying; I remember that I was scared when one of the characters shouted what the comments say, but now he doesn't say that anymore.

Several months passed and the dreaded month arrived in which everything changed forever. Days before, the news announced that the world was going to end and that something was wrong at CERN, and to enjoy our last days with family and loved ones. Everywhere they said the same thing, both in the news and in governments.

I was devastated, crying, and scared by what I heard; My parents were crying too, and I hugged them. The people outside were the same; It was chaos. You could hear people crying, and I prayed in my mind that the world wouldn't end, hoping it was a lie. But it was

true; Governments and the media seemed frightened and worried. There was nothing else to do. I told my parents to celebrate our last Christmas on December 21st at my uncle's house with my cousins, and that's what we did.

But first, I wanted to say goodbye to my friends and the girl I liked. It was December 21, 2012. I walked with my parents to my uncle's house; it was night and we were on our way to celebrate Christmas. As we approached my uncle's house, I looked up at the sky and saw a glow. I saw something fall like a meteor towards Earth until a bright white light blinded me again. After that, the last thing I remember is seeing myself in the house I currently live in, sleeping or lying down.

But the strange thing is that after that, I teleported to my old house, which looked the same, but I couldn't move or do anything. The atmosphere was dark, like a filter from the movie *The Matrix*, like a blurry dream. From there, everything changed; Nothing was the same. From then on, strange things began to happen to me, and over the years, I regained some memories and began to suspect that something was wrong.

Then, some time later, in 2019, I discovered the Mandela Effect, and that's my origin story and how it all started.

Well, I'll start: The first weird thing that happened to me that year was that I got sick for no reason. This was strange to me since before in 2012 in my home universe I didn't get sick often, and I didn't know that could happen, and this was just the beginning of the health problems I would have in the following years.

The second strange thing that happened to me is that one day in elementary school, I was listening to the teacher talk about something until suddenly a classmate noticed that I was blood was coming out of my nose for no reason, my classmate later told the teacher about this and she freaked out and asked me why I was bleeding, I was confused until

That I got a little blood on my hand and I realized it was true, I miss it

It was that he had not hurt me or anything to make the blood come out, the teacher told me that

wipe my nose, but my companions including the special person who

he liked it and I liked it they stared at me scared, it was a strange experience.

The third strange thing was when I was once in my old house with my parents, until

that I noticed a small shadow in the shape of a smurf watching me, I got scared and told him about it

my mom and she noticed it and got scared and ran towards us, and we both screamed but he

disappeared, we told my dad and he realized that we were afraid, so he told him

We told everything and he believed us, but I will certainly never forget that scare.

The fourth anecdote is that one day, a friend asked me if I played Minecraft and I told him that

No, and why that question, to which he replied that he saw me playing and that I talked to him

about something I don't remember what, but he told me that I even played with him and that I was given

I was surprised because it wasn't normal, that he insisted that I play that game.

I saw that I was playing with him, I decided to leave him and better go do something else in elementary school.

The fifth anecdote is from one time, I was in elementary school, more specifically in 2nd grade

grade, when a friend who bullied me was talking to me about something (him and I we were friends and enemies at the same time) when suddenly a boy came in, to whom I recognized and so did he, at that moment I was scared because I remembered him, (he was

With me in first grade in 2011, just because of a problem I had with a teacher I

sent back to first grade in 2012) the point is that I remembered at that time

that he also bullied me and hit me with others or said things to me in 2011, but

Here comes the weird part, the weird part started when he spoke and said he was coming for a chair

For the other class, I told my friend that he was one of the ones who bullied me in the past

along with others when I told him that, he confronted him and asked him why he did that to me, the part

strange thing happened when he was surprised and puzzled and replied that

He had never done that to me, and that he would never insult me or anything like that but that

Even so, I had to shake his hand to greet him, I accepted and shook his hand, but you could tell that

I noticed it differently than when I met him in 2011 when I blurted out the

hand, his other classmates remembered me and greeted me as if the bullying and the

problems I had with them in the past would never have happened (when I had the

anecdote of seeing him again, that happened to me in 2013).

The other anecdote is when one day in 2013, I was in my old house in my room when suddenly, I noticed 2 shadows, these shadows in human shape tried to take me with them, I was crying that day, I ran to see my mom, and I told her what had happened to me that day, she was taking care of me because of what had happened to me (it should be noted that it was very windy that day and so was I I was scared about it.)

This anecdote was the one that stands out the most from my memories since it was something shocking, I was asleep I was dreaming that I was in a supermarket, when suddenly I appear on the roof of the supermarket and out of nowhere, the song Charlie and the Factory plays

but it was bugged and it was repeating in a loop, and suddenly I try to wake up but

I can't without me knowing I was having sleep paralysis out of nowhere I see like a strange vision or what do I know, the point is that I saw an old man with some kind of device

Unknown hospital bed guy and out of nowhere I saw my body the old man did like something and

Out of nowhere, he owned my body and now I was in his body while he was happy I tried to do something to stop it but I couldn't, suddenly I hear a voice telling me that

That man did that because he was about to die and needed my body to

And that now I'd keep that man's body forever

crying, until suddenly I wake up crying and tell my parents everything I wanted.

It happened to me and when they saw how I was they believed me because I was scared and crying and they hugged me and

calmed me down, that was my first sleep paralysis since that experience began to spend a little more often until years later where it calmed down a bit.

The seventh and last anecdote has to do with when one day, I was in elementary school

When something happened that I didn't expect I suddenly noticed that the person I liked

He was closer to me, that is, he worked more as a team with me when it was time to

to go home, he told me to wait in the classroom, he gave me something that was a piece of paper

and told me to read it at home and tell him what my answer was the next day and

I read it at home and when I read the paper, I couldn't believe it, on the paper was written what I wanted.

Next: Do you want to be my boyfriend? and below there were 2 options, the first was Yes or No, I

I was left thinking (it should be noted that at that time I did not remember the events of 21 May 2012, but deep down I unconsciously knew that I had said yes in 2012, for

If any of you don't know the context of what I'm talking about, I recommend

See the post I made about the character of Malicha del Chavo del 8 there I give you more context) then the next day I missed classes, I told my mom about what she put in the paper and she recommended me to go to classes that day I started watching Dragon Ball Z, the day

next when I went to class I told the teacher about the paper and she told her to tell me

Will talk outside the classroom, the teacher scolded her in front of me, told her we were too much

young people for that, and I would not know it at the time and regret having told the

teacher because from now on things would be turbulent, here I will make a summary

quickly, after doing that we didn't talk to each other like we used to or get together when I saw

that distanced himself from me, I changed elementary school but it was hell because I had a terrible time and I

I got sick and stayed in bed in that elementary school, later my cousin told me,

that the person I liked was crying in the elementary school bathrooms, because I changed

I later told my mom that I wanted to go back to elementary school, and she

I accepted and came back and my friends including my friend and foe embraced me

Almost crying and happy that I came back, but I noticed something, the person I liked was different

a little serious but looking at myself from afar I knew that things were going to change and I didn't feel like it.

I made a mistake, the year 2014 would be a before and after in my life.

In that year my director of the

The elementary school died all the elementary school

We were sad and we made an altar to him



I still remember that day the sky  
He seemed to cry for his departure because he didn't  
It stopped raining, we never knew that  
He died, no one told us what, but the strange thing  
was that his death was even in the  
news, I found out because I saw it  
On television it was something surreal.

That year, my mother brought a Christ  
on a cross. At the time it seemed strange to me. I asked her who she was and she  
He explained to me who he was. When she finished  
explaining, I turned to Christ and felt  
Peace and tranquility. (It should be noted that  
In 2012, I didn't know about religions or  
nothing spiritual, I had not heard of it nor did I have a religion.  
I respect beliefs  
of others)

The whole year 2013 was cloudy,  
raining a lot or with little rain and once  
When the sky cleared, the leaves,  
The sun and shadows were strange, very strange.  
Different to 2012 and the sun was yellow, but it felt and it was different.

The strange things and anecdotes of the year 2014 are the following

In that year my parents bought

our first truck, it was the second vehicle we had, the fact is that we didn't even have half a week and out of nowhere,

It started to fail and we had to take the truck to the mechanic and they put us in the

There were many obstacles in our way to get it up and running, it was one thing after another, it was the worst experience I had that year.

in that year the person I liked, after the events of 2013

She was still serious, one day they introduced a new student and now she was closer to him, she played with him and talked more with him and not with me.

And one day, out of nowhere, while I was at recess watching the 2 of them together out of nowhere, the school microphone rang and

he told us all to go to the front and when we went, we were given certain instructions and a song called Picky by the artist Joey Montana was played.

Here is the link to the music <https://youtu.be/RqpKDkVzlqU?si=MoFRrpn9-Y0PuUO9>

And the music had lyrics that made me feel identified with what was happening, I looked at her and she danced happily near him while I was suffering and my eyes were watery, I wanted to cry.

Then the last song was the taxi of the pitbull artist here I leave you the link to the music <https://youtu.be/qRp3-D3SMwl?si=r54eQSCcVhJK6f2>

(By the way, those songs have a Mandela effect, the first one is picky, I remember that song came out in 2014, not in 2015, also the taxi song, the lyrics were "Yo, yo, yo, paré el taxi", and now it's "chauffeur, chauffeur, stop taxi", something like that).

My uncles who lived next door to my house

They were aggressive, even my aunt's husband had a fight with my father and they said rude things to each other, the matter was very conflictive that year.

In that year, some school objects

they began to disappear for no reason without anyone taking them or stealing them, that also happened to me and it was frustrating.

It was the worst year for me because my relationship with the person I liked was turbulent and on top of that several bad things happened to me.

The songs were no longer like before, they changed a lot, and for me the decline of music would begin and here the symbology in music would also be born.

Cartoons were also changing, they were becoming more serious and the plot was deeper and some episodes talked about heartbreaks and breakups.

Without a doubt the worst year for me for different reasons and motives, there was still 2015 to come 🙄

After the events of 2014,

The year 2015 started and I was a little upset about what happened to the girl I liked. My life felt like chaos, like a big mess that I couldn't fix.

I was still studying in elementary school, but everything felt very different from how it was in 2012.

Sometimes I was a little pensive in class, reflecting, and the same during recess.

Months passed, and while they were doing it, the person I liked began to lose interest in the other guy.

I didn't talk to her anymore or hang out with her, but sometimes I hoped that one day she and I would get back together and talk to just the two of us.

Everything else remained the same; Some things kept disappearing without explanation, but nothing out of the ordinary.

However, one day, a friend of hers told me that she knew what had happened between me and the girl I liked. I noticed some chemistry with her and we started to treat each other better.

We talked occasionally during recess, and he even tickled my stomach, which made me laugh. She was affectionate with me, and one day I sent her a note asking if she wanted to be my girlfriend. To make a long story short, she agreed, and we planned to kiss in a place where no one could see us.

When the day came, I walked into the classroom and realized that I had missed class. The next day, when she returned, I realized that she was serious. When I talked to her during recess, she revealed the truth: the girl I liked had found out what we were going to do and she wasn't going to tolerate it.

He did something to her, but he wouldn't tell me what it was. She just said she was sorry and left.

Then his friend came, and he was jealous. He said something to me and threatened me. After that, something unexpected happened: the girl I liked came later and said something to me.

She asked me if she did something for her friend and also confessed that she liked it. She promised to be my girlfriend in high school when we grew up.

Not before apologizing for everything that had happened, and that day I was thoughtful. However, months passed, and one day in September, I was in elementary school and everything was normal until it was time to go home.

I noticed something strange: my dad hadn't come to pick me up in the van. Instead, my mom came very worried and rushed to tell me that something had happened to my dad and that we should go home.

Suddenly, my aunt arrived in our truck and told us to get in quickly. We got in, and I must admit that she was driving badly, as we almost had an accident by almost colliding with another car.

After we got home, he parked and we got out of the van. My mom opened the door and we ran in. There I saw my dad lying down, but he wouldn't get up. I asked my mom what was going on and she told me everything.

He told me that something had happened to my dad's back and that he was complaining of pain, so he hadn't come to pick me up from school.

He said we needed to take him to a doctor or an ambulance to get him checked out.

Night fell and we called an ambulance to help us, as they knew how to transport him without causing him pain.

However, the ambulance took too long to arrive, and when it finally did, we were told it was best to take him to a hospital. My mom got angry, along with my dad's sister, because they made us waste a lot of time waiting for them.

As best we could, we took him to a hospital, but we spent the night there. They found nothing; They said it was fine.

But my dad complained of excruciating pain. His sister recommended that my mom take him to a hospital she knew to see another doctor, and she agreed.

We went to the hospital and left my dad there; They were going to check him to see what was wrong with him.

The doctor said he would have to be hospitalized. My mom decided to leave me with an aunt to rest at her house.

I stayed up all night and the next morning I woke up with a headache and sore throat.

I told my aunt how I woke up with those symptoms, but she just told me not to think about it and to be positive to avoid the disease.

I listened and then he offered me an egg and tortillas, but when I ate it, it had chili, and I asked him why he had chili.

She just told me to drink water to get rid of the spiciness, and I did.

After that, I felt very bad, but like a miracle, my mom came that night and realized everything. He got angry with my aunt and confronted her.

Later, my mom took me to a doctor, and the doctor said it was because of strawberry yogurt that I happen to be allergic, just like my mom.

The weird thing was that I used to eat that strawberry yogurt a lot before and I wasn't allergic or anything, and now it turns out I was allergic.

Later, the doctor gave us the medicines and I took them. So my mom and I went to a 7-Eleven one day, but before we went, my dad's relatives were having a party with loud music and laughing while my dad suffered in the hospital.

They didn't even let us leave the house. Suddenly, it started raining.

I told my mom before we got out of the 7-Eleven that the rain was heavier than usual, and she noticed it, but she said we had to get out and put up with the rain.

In the end, I agreed, and when we got out, the water was up to our knees and I felt like I was drowning in the rain.

We returned home, and my dad's relatives had already gone home because of the rain. When we finally entered the house, my mom confessed something to me.

He told me that my dad was dying and that there was nothing we could do. At that moment, I was in shock, and a few seconds later, I started crying, and my mom was crying too, hugging me and telling me she was sorry.

I begged death not to take him.

I had other beliefs at the time, and I cried, begging him to let my dad live, that it wasn't his turn yet.

Later, I calmed down and my mother told me she was going to take a shower, but she turned off all the lights in the house, so I was left alone in my room with a lamp.

He was taking a shower when suddenly I heard my dad's voice and closed my eyes out of fear. However, when I opened them,

I swear I saw an open portal. In it, I could see the sky, but it was daytime and the clouds looked like the ground.

I literally saw the sky, and it was like the old Earth of 2012. Suddenly, I saw an angel enter the portal and it closed.

After that, I told my mom everything and she told me that strange things had also happened to her while she was showering.

The worst thing was that a friend called my mom and told her that strange things had also happened to her and that something or someone had attacked her. We were in shock.

The next morning, my mom dropped me off at her friend's house, the one who had been attacked. He had his family there, and they welcomed me warmly.

I told them what had happened and they believed me thanks to the testimony of their daughter. After that, several things happened, and in the end, my dad called me from the hospital.

It turned out that there was a miracle; Doctors were able to save him, and in the end, he made it safely out of the hospital.

Later, they brought him home, although he had surgery on his back for some discs. But the important thing was that he was fine.

Sometime later, I was at my computer while my aunt and mom took care of my dad, who was lying in bed recovering.

I was browsing the internet looking for a game to relieve stress and distract me from everything that was going on when I saw a game that caught my eye.

It was called Roblox. I downloaded it from a site called Softonic.

When I downloaded it, it took me to the Roblox page and I chose a game that would change my life forever. However, before entering,

He asked me to create an account or play as a guest. I chose the guest option and started playing a game called Survive The Disasters!

I was amazed by Roblox's graphics. I still remember how cool it was to skateboard and survive disasters.

I kept playing Roblox and discovering new games like Epic Minigames, Flood Escape, The Normal Elevator, Slender, etc.

The year 2015 ended with my dad fully recovered from surgery. However, when I went back to elementary school after being away for a long time, I realized that the girl I liked was no longer there.

One day, a friend told me that this person had changed schools and I couldn't believe it. It was hard for me to process it. Now I had to fend for myself again.

After everything that happened in 2015, one day when I was playing Roblox A Slender my parents out of nowhere started throwing insults out of the window

And I didn't know what was going on until I stopped playing and went to check, only to hear that my uncles and relatives were fighting with

My parents

They even said insults, my father's relatives threatened to go up the stairs and beat him with an iron even though he was with the surgery

My mom just in case she closed the door to protect us, the good thing is that some time later it was only that nothing more than threats and threats.

Nothing serious happened, this happened in 2015, almost at the end of the year.

After that event, everything continued, apparently normal, only that my father's relatives no longer spoke to each other or looked at each other

however, when the year 2016 began I remember well that it was almost freezing cold that was not common where I lived at that time,

and we had to use some blankets and a heater because of the cold, when the cold front that hit the place where I lived was removed

I went to classes, but as I said before the person I liked was no longer there, although I missed her a little I had to move on with my life

and in that year I got to know my friends a little more, even a new classmate came to school, I continued playing with my friends, although some had changed

One day, when I got home from elementary school, I had an unexpected visitor

it turns out that one of my aunts had had a daughter, I don't know when it happened, but it happened and she wanted to hang out watching YouTube videos.

Because my aunt didn't pay attention to it and neglected it, when my parents passed it I felt a strange smell in the air and the atmosphere felt strange

The strange smell was the same as in 2013, I didn't tell my parents anything about how strange the environment became for fear that they would think otherwise

When my aunt's daughter passed by, she told me to play the song of Frozen which was called I am free and also the song of And if we make a doll

There were several days when he came to my house to listen to those songs and one day I asked him why he played them and he told me about it



Because the movie had come out that same year and was a fad, I didn't think much of it, however, I must admit that I had already

Tired of listening to the songs and on top of that when it was finished I had to put them back on

It was hell for me, on top of that, the sky was cloudy and sometimes it rained and my parents' situation was not good, let's say

The food they brought was not the best and the soup tasted horrible and I almost threw up and no kidding.

I had no choice that I had to endure when it finally came a certain month and day that my aunt's daughter left and it was a relief for me, I was finally able to rest and relax

I went to play Roblox for a while in my favorite game called Survive The Disasters! When I walked in, I was greeted with a map that would mark a place

special in my heart the map had the track of the game Animal Crossing and the music was nostalgic and beautiful, it was a relief to my ears

I played and had fun surviving disasters, there were other users and I liked their classic style of clothing that characterized them

It gave a unique touch to Roblox, then I continued to discover more games like Epic Minigames, it was great the minigames and music of that time

and people spoke normally, without insults and living together in a respectful atmosphere

And I remember one day I got some items from an event without knowing it and they were great

I also got to know Prison Life when it was in its heyday and it was a lot of fun to arrest prisoners and criminals

At some point my friends and the new girl at my school were getting to know each other more since the person I liked left

Everything had changed a lot and one day the school bell rang and we went out for recess, but I'm not lying to you, it was the best day of my life because

Because recess seemed too eternal and a lot of crazy things happened, because recess didn't end, we talked a lot and played

We were having fun again for a moment, I felt the old reality of 2012 and the slow time coming back and I felt like the fun and all the bad stuff was gone

It was a relief, I even met a girl who was a little shorter and was cheerful and full of life and her smile stood out

She had been with me since 2012 but due to the change of room we never spoke, we just met and I felt for a second that we were

Something else was going on, I felt chemistry with her, she was the opposite of the person I liked, it was like seeing the person's version

that I liked, but with much more life and smiling while the other person was more serious and rude

I also noticed that other classmates started to be more open and I also realized that they were already having chemistry with other guys like me

And some even started talking to me more, also the friend and the bully and at the same time my enemy started to be a little more talkative and less cold

We had a good time with me at that recess that was very eternal but many of us got to know each other in a better way, after that the doorbell rang

And we all went home, believe me or not, it happened, and I nicknamed that day as the eternal recess and this song symbolizes how much fun we had

The year 2016 ended even though the person I liked was no longer there, a new person brought joy to my life even though we already knew each other

It was like getting to know each other again and on top of that I had the best break of my life and there I also got to know my friends more.

The year 2017 arrived and it began apparently normal, I went to classes in elementary school and I continued to treat the person with the smile like that

I nicknamed myself, and there was chemistry one day I discreetly declared to him I took a piece of paper and wrote him that if he wanted to be my girlfriend and when I gave it to him

I told her to read it at home when she had time, the next morning when I entered elementary school she replied she said

that she did want to be my girlfriend but she was sincere she said that later in high school she would be my girlfriend, but before leaving she smiled at me

And after that event, when I left elementary school, my parents had come to pick me up, but I saw that they were talking to the mother of

The person with the smile and the mother greeted me and told me that if she accepted that I was her daughter's boyfriend but that it would be later

that is, in high school and his daughter was also like me watching and I was a little blushing

however, months passed and one day I was in my old house without knowing that that day would be the last I would spend in that house

Everything was going well but suddenly the phone rings, and my father answers and his mother tells him on the phone that we had to leave the house

Why didn't he want us there anymore because of the problems that occurred with my uncles and aunts and the argument my parents had with them

and my father got angry and told his mother that he was fine but that he was never going to come back again and that same night we took out some things

And we went to my uncle's house, he told us to sleep at his house while we settled in.

and after that my uncle and my parents agreed to divide the house and put a wall it took time to build but in the end

It paid off, we settled in the new house but the truth is that it hurt me a lot to leave my old house

since it was there since my childhood and that big and giant tree was also what characterized that house

I post pictures of my old house and how it looked in those years

Although I was having a bit of a hard time adjusting to the new house, I was sad about what had happened

I went to normal classes but the truth is that I tried not to show my sad face, I was thoughtful

The year ended with this unexpected event, however, the year 2018 began and I

I had to move on and get used to living in this new house, the month of February arrived and the 14th of February

It started but the teacher had told us in advance that also to change the holiday a little, jokes could be made

and also gifts however a girl gave me a chocolate apple I didn't remember but I took a bite and started eating it

however I realized a little late that it was really a tomato however the funny thing was that I said thank you to her for the apple

on the way out and I left elementary school for my house and there I realized it.

A few months passed and in the middle of the year something strange happened to me, I was in elementary school during classes, my teacher spoke of a girl, however,

Then he named me and told the whole room that I always answered yes and no and so on and then the people in the room spoke at the same time

And they said the same thing as the teacher Everyone including the teacher spoke at the same time, at first I thought they were going to stop

or to say something else but I began to feel uncomfortable seeing that something strange was happening and that is that everyone including the teacher did not stop saying that

And they didn't react, it was like they froze and I was stuck in a literal loop, several minutes passed and they never got tired

Anyway, after several minutes that seemed eternal, they reacted and changed the subject, but I was scared, I didn't know what was going on.

I decided not to say anything and act as if nothing had happened

however this was only the beginning of more strange things that were going to happen to me because, the following days I had a strange dream where I dreamed

that she was in elementary school and was in physical education when she accidentally touched a friend's breasts while trying to carry her

And that happened and she blushed a little and I immediately apologized to her and after that I woke up however the next day

It happened that what I dreamed was fulfilled and I was in shock, I did not know how to react, the next few days were the same, everything was fulfilled, it was

Like having the gift of seeing the future through dreams, yet I never told anyone about it for fear that they would see me as crazy

I was still going to class and one day the teacher told us that we had to practice for the prom and so we did

She in elementary school showed us how and we did it, finally a few months passed and the day of graduation arrived.

I was really well dressed for the occasion in my uniform and I was nervous, I sat in one of the chairs and all my friends arrived

a few minutes passed from the room with his parents and then we were joined by our dancing couples but the most incredible thing is that

ironically I was lucky enough to have 2 girls as a couple, they had no one to dance with and the teacher saw no other than

We got together with the 3 of us to dance and when we were finally ready the next song was played, which I leave down here and we started to make the

choreographed and I admit that I was sad and remembering everything I experienced in elementary school and also what I experienced with the person I liked

but that he was gone and in the end after remembering all those moments we danced to other songs and finally the moment came where

They gave us all a diploma and when they gave it to us we began to say goodbye to some comrades unfortunately I would never see them again

And I really felt very sad that's why I said goodbye to all of them and went with my parents to a restaurant to eat and celebrate, in 2018

I end emotionally, however, what I didn't know is that things were about to change and a big revelation would happen....